

# ROOT-GARDNER MATCH MONDAY

## Large Crowd of Ring Followers Expected to Be On Hand.

### BOTH MEN ARE NOW READY

Predicted That Contest Will be the  
"Best Ever" Prominent Sporting  
Men Will Be Here.

The much talked of match between Jack Root and George Gardner is near at hand. The question will be decided which is entitled to the middle-weight championship. Jack Root, who hails from Chicago, is picked as the winner by the majority of those who love the sport, but Gardner, the San Francisco lad, is not lacking backers by any means. The fight means a big thing for the men. They have an old score to settle as it has long been an open question which was the better man with the mitts. They have concluded their training, and their managers pronounce them in the pink of condition, and fit as fiddlers for the hot pace they are sure to set Monday night.

The sale of seats for the match indicates that a very large crowd will be present, but no matter how many come they will be cared for. There is room for at least 12,000 spectators. If the seats are all occupied everybody connected with the bout will be more than satisfied. It is expected that many prominent sporting men will be at the ringside because to them the contest means a great deal.

Root and Gardner weigh about 165 pounds each, and they are without doubt the very best men in the business at their weight.

Messrs. Mulvey and Hynds, the gentlemen who are promoting the bout, are well known here in Salt Lake and it can be taken for granted that anything under their management will be "on the square" and will be first class in every particular.

The following item from the Denver Post indicates with what interest sporting writers are watching preparations for the contest:

"Salt Lake City is to at last have a first-class bout. Arrangements for the Root-Gardner fight have been completed and the contest will surely take place on the 18th, as advertised. There was some opposition to the fight made by the Elks, but it seems to have been overcome and the boys with the 'antlers' will have an opportunity of witnessing as good a fight as they care to see. Lou Houseman, the manager of Root, is looking after the training of his men personally."

### THE WRESTLING MATCH.

Thompson and McLaughlin Are in Fine Fettle Now.

Edgine Thompson and G. C. McLaughlin, the wrestlers who are to engage in a struggle on the mat next Monday night in conjunction with the Root-Gardner fight, are already in the pink of physical condition, and they are sure to put up one of the best contests of the kind ever witnessed in this state. There is great interest in this return match, as McLaughlin won over Thompson at Park City, and the latter has assured his friends that he will turn the tables this time, and that he has more friends who are betting their coin that way. McLaughlin is a hard man to defeat at the wrestling game, and win or lose he is sure to give the other man plenty to do. The same can be said of Thompson. They have about completed their training, and will only do a little warming up work between now and the time for their test of strength and skill.

### News of Fighters.

Additional sporting news, and the latest news of the fighters—Root and Gardner—will be found in the first section. In that section will be found the official records of the men, as furnished by the "News" by Managers Houseman and Greggins.

### ABOUT JIM AND JIM.

Match Between Jeffries and Corbett Would Take Well Now.

The contest between Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett seems to have fallen through. Nothing has been heard from either fighter for a week or so. A contest of that kind would draw a big crowd. Especially so in view of the showing that Fitzsimmons recently made against the champion. Corbett's wonderful cleverness might enable him to keep out of harm's way long enough to last the journey, and if he does, the chances are better than even that he will come pretty near getting the decision. A fight between Corbett and Jeffries just at the present time would be worth going miles to witness and ought to prove one of the biggest kind of attractions from a "gate" point of view. Jeffries is resting at present and will allow his face to heal before entering into another contest with anyone. As Corbett's theatrical engagement begins early in September, the fight must come off some time the end of the present month or go over for a year. It's up to the big fellows to do something, and do it quickly.

### A QUESTION OF LAW.

Young Corbett and Terry McGovern May Be Hindered.

Whether Young Corbett and Terry McGovern will be able to settle their championship battle at New London on the night of Aug. 23 will not be known until the morning of that day. In his attempt to stop the fight States Attorney Lucas made an application to the superior court of Connecticut for the holding of a special session of the court on Aug. 23, and the application was granted.

The state's attorney contends that the exhibition will be a prize fight and the statute books of Connecticut say that prize fighting is a felony, punishable by a fine of \$500 or two years in state prison, or both. He also claims that if a charge of prize fighting is not preferred against the feather weights, he can arrest them for assault or disorderly conduct.

J. Webb, senior counsel for the Nutmeg Athletic club of New London, makes this argument:

"A man cannot be arrested for what he purposes to do, but he can be arrested after the commission of the offense. I think the superior court will take the same view of the matter, and if that is the case the bout will go on."

### JIM IS UNWISE.

To Referee Fight and Then Picks The Winner.

Jim Corbett, who has been selected to referee the big fight between Young Corbett and Terry McGovern, is being interviewed by the "News" on this subject. This is not exactly the right or proper position to take by a man who has been selected to referee the bout. Here is what Jim says:

"Terry McGovern is a great little

fighter. I have sparred with him, and I have found him every bit the wonderful fighter he is a couple of years ago. I was surprised at the strength the younger possesses. When I see McGovern spar I cannot imagine that he has a superior at his weight. Regarding the result of the battle, I think McGovern will win. I have seen him training for his other important fights, but he has never shown any better form than at present. There is no reason to believe that McGovern has gone back. He is a fighter pure and simple. He is not by any means a showy boxer, but he is nevertheless scientific, make no mistake about that. Our set-to was an interesting one, as it gave me a fine opportunity to study this little fellow's style of fighting. He gave me a pocket edition of John L. Sullivan. I found him speedy and accurate in his delivery. He is a great swinger, and pays little attention to straight-arm work. We had it out in a lively fashion in the first round, but no matter how fast the pace, Terry was always on deck. He has a good punch, with plenty of force behind it. Although not ready to enter the ring, his condition is excellent and his wind is all that could be desired at this stage of the game."

### YOUNG CORBETT TALKS.

Says He Will Practice No New Blow For McGovern.

Young Corbett has been interviewed by "Right Cross" and says he will practice no new punch, but stick to the old. Here is what he says:

"There is nothing new under the sun."

"This was Young Corbett's reply to a query as to whether he had invented any new blows to inject into Terry McGovern's anatomy when these two featherweights battle for the championship next month."

"Then he supplemented this sage remark with another:

"I won a championship with a punch as old as time; what's the use of a new one?"

"Besides," he went on, "those are pipe stories about new blows. There aren't any."

"Fitz's solar plexus? Tut, tut, my boy; plain old ker-plunk into the stomach."

"Rhulst's scissors punch? 'Nother dream. 'Right hand for the head, left hook for the body.' You'll find that on page 2, rule No. 6."

He then closed his remarks by saying that he was not going to be during the reign of his gracious majesty, Henry VIII.

"Jeff's whirling? Same movement when he whirled that over that Caine under when he lugged brother Abel back of the ear with a club."

"Nothing to it, I tell you. If I beat Terry again I'll do it with a punch as old as Aarart, probably."

"But I'll show you a few of the old ones I've been practicing up that will come near doing the trick; and this rugged little westerner peeled off his coat, and jumped in front of a camera, and did a few poses for Evening Journal Photographer Huger."

And yet it should be noted that this was not the same "Kid" that stole "Terrible Terry's" title.

### McFARLAND AGAIN RIDING.

He Has Fully Recovered from His Bad Fall.

Lovers of nerve and fairness in an athlete will be glad to learn that F. A. McFarland, the rider from California, has so far recovered from his recent fall as to be able to appear in competition. He rode his first race at Manhattan Beach last week, and although he could do not better than third, the elongated westerner showed that he has lost little of the speed which made him such a strong candidate for paced honors in the spring. A couple of weeks training should show a decided improvement, and then the riders who are struggling for the championship will have another formidable opponent to defeat.

### MOTOR TRUCK VS CAR.

How It Happened that the Driver's Spoke.

The motorman changed his gong.

But the driver of the big motor truck paid no attention to him.

The motorman changed again.

The conductor sounded a 4-11 alarm and yelled.

But the driver of the motor truck paid no attention to him.

Again the motorman changed his gong.

"Get out of the way, there, you big, dashed coal oil burning idiot!" he said.

But the driver of the motor truck paid no attention to him.

Going placidly along in the track at the rate of about four miles an hour, he was taking no chances of being arrested for scorching, and smoking his pipe, he sat with humped shoulders slouching over the steering wheel, lost in thought.

A few blocks ahead was the crossing of another street car track.

On reaching this crossing he turned slowly and deliberately to the right.

The motorman, wild with wrath, shouted at him as the car sped by.

Then the motor truckman slowly and deliberately took his pipe from his mouth and replied substantially as follows:

"—Then he replaced the pipe in his mouth and motored placidly on, lost in thought."

—The Automobile Magazine.

### Here's a New Code.

Motor and the world motors with you; Walk, and you walk alone, And you can't get into society If you have no auto of your own.

### WALTHOUR'S GREAT MACHINE.

He Has a Motor That is of Nine Horse Power.

One of the most remarkable power driven machines that has ever been seen on the bicycle track, or anywhere else, is owned by "Bobbie" Walthour, of the Columbia Cycling team, who has used it in his recent races. It is of nine horse power with belt transmission, and an internal gearing within the rear wheel that allows it to travel very fast, yet permits the rear man to pedal slowly. A slow movement of the legs of the rear rider furnishes a little less wind resistance for the man following to overcome, and this feature has been carried to the extreme in the Walthour machine. By actual count, Eli Winsett, who occupies the rear seat, turns the pedals only 19 times in covering one-third of a mile, or 57 turns of the pedals for a mile. As most of the weight is on the rear of the machine, it has been found necessary to hold down the front wheel by lead weights on the fork crown. Probably fifty pounds of ballast is attached to it, which makes the steering easier.

As expected, "Bobbie" Walthour's first appearance in New York this season resulted in an easy victory. The Columbia rider has always been a favorite at the Manhattan Beach track, and at Madison Square Garden, so that big crowds to see him ride was assured. Bobbie is now booked as one of the favorites in a series of five races which the Kennedy-Powers company will promote at Manhattan Beach track, and which are expected to settle beyond argument the much mooted question of the champion among pace followers.

# NEWS OF RIDERS ON THE CIRCUIT

"Bobbie" Walthour Likely to Take Middle Distance Championship.

BEN MUNROE COMING CLOSE.

World's Records Fell Like Rain Drops at Manhattan Beach Last Week—Fenn's Fine Riding.

World's records fell like rain drops at Manhattan Beach last week, when "Bobbie" Walthour, the plucky member of the Columbia Cycling team, vanquished two fast riders in the twenty-mile motor paced race. Following his powerful motor tandem in faultless fashion, the brown-limbed southerner took lead at the start and finished two laps in advance of Freeman, his nearest competitor. Walthour seems to be the peer of all middle distance riders, and is unquestionably the best possibility for the championship honors.

As predicted Ben Munroe is the equal of any middle distance rider in the country when it comes to the big ten horse-power motor tandem which is now supplied by his manager, F. Ed. Spooner. The Memphis lad at Pittsburgh shattered all the records made by champions as well as the times made by Walthour. Munroe traveled 15 miles in 20:48, 20 miles in 27:55, and 25 miles in 34:57.3-5. This is the best average made by a rider in competition.

Canada experienced a revival in cycling and cycle racing with a three days' meet at Ottawa. Twenty-eight circuit followers left New York in a private car and after furnishing three days of exciting sport had journeyed to Buffalo. From the "Bison City" the circuit followers enjoyed another journey in their own car to New York for the meet at Manhattan Beach. The Canadian were so pleased with the racing that A. Martineau was promoted the meets, has practically decided to have another affair in September. While at Ottawa, Mr. Martineau treated the racing men in royal style and wound up by giving them a dinner at a near-by summer resort.

Considering the rules that govern motor racing the speed of the riders who are following the motor machines is worthy of note. Across the water the rules permit water-jacketed motor and wind shields, whereas in this country there is a limit to the size of the machine, the rear saddle must not extend beyond the edge of the frame, and tandem riders must pedal. Only air-cooled motors are permitted. Such rules tend to make a race between the men and not between the machines as it is across the water. Even with these restrictions the American riders are traveling almost as fast as the foreigners and if they rode under French rules, there is no question but that American riders would hold all records from one to one hundred miles.

After leaving Manhattan Beach, Aug. 9, the grand circuit of the National Cycling association will go on Aug. 13 to Washington; 14, Baltimore; 15, Atlantic City; 16, Philadelphia; 17, Albany Park; 18, Vailsburg; 19, New Haven; 20, Providence; and 21, Manhattan Beach.

The riders of the American Cycle Manufacturing company's team compete in almost 75 per cent of the races of the N. C. A. grand circuit. It includes Iver Lawson, "Plunger Bill" Martin and W. S. Fenn of the Cleveland Cyclists; John E. Fisher, Monarch Cycling team; Lester Wilson, Rambler Cycling team; George C. Schreiber, Imperial Cycling team; Owen S. Kimble and Frank Beauchamp, Tribune Cycling team; Eddie Bald and John Bebel, Columbia Cyclists team; Joe Schaefer and Daniel Sullivan, Crescent Cycling team.

Although not quite able to defeat the star men, F. A. McFarland is regaining his form so rapidly that ere another week goes by, he should be as fast as when he met with the unfortunate accident at Providence. The elongated Californian started riding too soon after the fall and consequently his improvement in some of his races has been relatively slow. Those who know his indomitable will power and his confidence in his own ability to win, are content to wait until he has had a couple of more innings at the game.

That George C. Schreiber is destined to become a champion among racing cyclists, is generally admitted by students of the game. The stocky little New Yorker has been improving every day and at Ottawa on Aug. 21, he astonished even his friends by not only winning the ten mile international championship, but by breaking all world's records en route. The ten miles were covered in 2:20.5, which is a feat, worlds unrecorded competition record, chreiber at Ottawa also scored in the championship race.

Although the fact is not generally known, Geo. Collett of New Haven is a benedict and has been a benedict for two months. He married a New Haven girl who often watched him racing on the bicycle tracks. Among the riders following the circuit who are married are: Owen S. Kimble, Willie Penn and Frank Beauchamp.

Riding of the sensational order has been furnished by W. S. Fenn, who decided to abandon racing behind the motors for sprint riding. That he is the "Handicap King" no one can deny, for not only does he hold the world's record for one mile in 10:15, but he recently added the ten mile figure to his name.

### LEANDER GETTING RICH.

Riding from Four to Six Races a Week at Atlantic City.

By riding from four to six races a week at the Atlantic City coliseum, George Leander of the Crescent Cycle team, is rapidly increasing his bank account. The Chicago giant has made a hit among those who frequent the cycle track at the famous summer resort, and he appears in daily competition against riders who are brought from other parts of the country. Leander has been beating the best of them with apparently little trouble, and as he negotiated some of the miles in one minute and 25 seconds it can easily be figured that the fastest rider in the country who visits Atlantic City, will have a hard task in beating the Crescent representative.

### YELLOWSTONE PARK EXCURSIONS For Visiting Elks.

Fare only \$4.00, including hotel accommodations beyond Menida. Round trip nicely made in a week's time. Tickets on sale until August 16th inclusive. Reservations must be made in advance.

CITY TICKET OFFICE 201 Main St.

# THE ERRATIC MISS VAN WYCK

## Nebraska Ex-Senator's Daughter, Stirrs Washington Society.

Why did Miss Happy Van Wyck interrupt her own wedding just at the point in the marriage service where the minister expected her to say "Yes," by replying with a most determined "No?"

Why should the daughter of the late Charles H. Van Wyck, who was a United States senator from Nebraska, who has an income of more than \$1,000 a week, and is absolute mistress of her fortune and herself, have refused at the very last moment to wed Frank Mitchell, a railway clerk with a salary of \$15 a week, after they had sought several ministers to marry them, thereby giving Washington the greatest social sensation of the year?

Even Miss Van Wyck was shocked by the stand she had taken. William Baldwin, who expected to be best man at the wedding, was shocked and grieved. The Rev. Dr. Wallace J. Radcliffe, who was in the midst of the service which the young woman interrupted, was shocked and grieved and startled. Mr. Mitchell was absolutely—even intensely—stunned.

Dr. Radcliffe wanted to know the reason. He feared at first he was being made the victim of a practical joke, although the fact that Mr. Mitchell had produced a properly filled out marriage license indicated that he at least was acting in good faith.

At first Miss Van Wyck, who was very white and apparently laboring under strong nervous strains, said: "The minister reiterated his question. Then she said:

"I cannot be married now. It is too serious to act in this way. I will not take on with the ceremony."

Mr. Mitchell demanded an explanation. Everybody knows that an interrupted wedding is the worst luck in the world, and Mr. Mitchell is a southerner, who was brought up on a plantation, where the colored people have the meaning of all signs and can recognize all hoodlums.

Miss Van Wyck refused to supplement the reason she had given. The young woman's indignation tried to reason with her and she pleaded. Miss Van Wyck was absolutely firm. She wasn't seeking dramatic effect, but she refused to recede from the position she had taken.

Mr. Mitchell then became angry, it is said. Much may be pardoned a man under the circumstances. It is trying to stand before a minister with a young woman as beautiful as Miss Van Wyck, and to see her pleading, and altogether delightful as well as rich, and hear her refuse to go on with the marriage ceremony about sixty seconds before one expects to hear the clergyman pronounce them man and wife.

It is said that in his wrath Mr. Mitchell told Miss Van Wyck that she had no right to humiliate him in that fashion and that she could marry him then or not at all. According to the current story, Miss Van Wyck replied that she would marry him some time, but only when she was ready.

The party separated at Dr. Radcliffe's door, and it is declared that Miss Van Wyck and Mr. Mitchell have not seen each other since. Miss Van Wyck went to Milford, Pa., and Mr. Mitchell went to New York City, and Mr. Mitchell also left town.

There is no reason why Miss Van Wyck should have elected to get married without people knowing anything about it. Although she is only 19, she is her own mistress and has absolute control of her large fortune.

It is possible that the marriage seemed to be one of those hastily arranged, informal affairs that usually characterize runaway matches made her change her mind. Every right-minded young woman looks forward to a wedding which shall be a fine affair, and because of her wealth and position, Miss Van Wyck can have a very splendid one, with all the attributes which make the affair notable.

If there had been an opposing parent or guardian to object to the match, possibly she would have been married. It is even more probable that if the Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of St. Margaret's church, in Washington, had not been shaving a week ago last Wednesday at the particular time he selected for that necessary operation, Miss Van Wyck would now be Mrs. Frank Mitchell.

Mr. Mitchell and Miss Van Wyck sought Rector Smith first, and they refused to wait until he had finished shaving. They drove from rectory to parsonage until they reached the door, or engaged until they reached the parsonage of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church. Dr. Radcliffe was at home and quite willing to perform the ceremony.

But the long delay and the several disappointments had a marked effect upon the prospective bride. Under those circumstances a young woman is sure to undergo a considerable strain, and plainly it was too much for Miss Van Wyck.

If Miss Van Wyck is a trifle eccentric, she came by it naturally. In the United States senate her father was called "Crash" House" by his opponents. He was a millionaire and a Populist, which seems a paradox.

Born in Poughkeepsie in 1824, Charles H. Van Wyck was graduated from Rutgers University, became district attorney of Sullivan county and was a five anti-slavery man, volunteered at the breaking out of the civil war and gained the brevet rank of general.

After the war closed he was selected to Congress, serving four terms from New York. In 1874 he went to Nebraska, where years before he had taken up a homestead claim, traveling by wagon from New York City, and where he established Nebraska City, and

### REFUSED TO ENTER.

A good story teller had been in town for a few days, though few of the thousands of people who saw him had the privilege of talking with him. Lew Sells, whose circus last week delighted Brooklynites, has been traveling over the United States for 20 years, and more, with occasional trips to Australia, down into Mexico and through various parts of Canada. Mr. Sells is a keen observer and has a wonderful memory. He has stored up many of the queer and amusing sayings and situations that have fallen to his lot, and those of his friends who have heard some of them know how amusing they are when Mr. Sells relates them.

Mr. Sells greatest pleasure comes from the south. He finds an unending source of amusement in the real southern negro, and as soon as the circus sets into the southern country he prepares to lay up a new store of stories. At Albany, Ga., one day, a negro peeped around the corner entrance and said:

"How much to get in, Boss?"

"Two dollars," said Mr. Sells, without hesitation.

The negro looked at the ground for a moment. "I refuse to enter on such terms," he said, and disappeared.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

Senator Daniel of Virginia was at one time counsel for a small southern railroad. At a point on the line where it

crossed a prominent highway they had an old negro watchman, whose duties consisted in warning travelers of the approach of trains. One night a farmer's wagon was struck, causing a bad accident. The railroad company was of course sued for damages, and at the trial the old darkey was the chief witness for his employers. He answered the questions put to him in a direct, unflinching manner. Among them was the query as to whether he surely swung his lantern across the road when he saw the train coming, to which he replied:

"Deed I did, sah."

The railroad company won the suit and Mr. Daniel took occasion later to compliment his witness on his excellent testimony. The old fellow was profuse in thanks, but before they parted blurted out:

"Lordy, Marsa John, I sho' was skeered when dat lawyer gin to ax me 'bout de lantern. I was afraid he was goin' to ax me if it was lit or not, 'cause de oil in it done give out some time before de accident."—New York Times.

### Watch for a Chill.

However slight at this time of year and in this climate, it is the forerunner of malaria. A disposition to yawn, and an all tired out feeling even comes before the chill. Herbine, by its prompt stimulative action on the system, drives the malarial germs out of the system, purifies the blood, tones up the system and restores health. 50c at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

# Saucer Track.

## MONDAY, August 18th.

Direction of  
H. P. Hynds and M. E. Mulvey.

# GRAND ATHLETIC CARNIVAL!

Consisting of Boxing, Wrestling, Bag Punching, Dumbell Work, Etc., Etc.

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Twenty Rounds to a Decision For the Middle and Light Heavyweight Championship of the World.

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Trains leave regularly:

7, 9, 11 a. m.;

1:30, 3:30, 5:50, 6:30, 7:30 p. m.

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